



EVERY TUESDAY

# CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER

FOUNDED BY ARTHUR MEE

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## HOW THEY CELEBRATED THE VICTORY

### The Joy That Came When Tyrants Fell

WITH companies of marching men and women, with columns of mechanised vehicles, and with squadrons of swooping planes, the Victory Parade this week will surpass all previous celebrations of its kind. The pageantry that is to symbolise the triumph of the British Commonwealth and her Allies will never fade from our memory, and in glowing phrase and revealing picture will secure a permanent record in British history.

For many the pageantry will bring back memories of that July day in 1919 when, the Peace signed at last in Versailles, the nation gave itself over to rejoicing. But to recapture some of the thrills felt by our ancestors when they, too, had achieved peace after war and suffering we must turn the pages of the history book. Though their Victory parades lacked the wonders of our scientific age, our ancestors, too, expressed their national thankfulness in majestic and memorable scenes.

When, in 1356, the Black Prince came home, victor of Poitiers, he brought royal prisoners, with King John of France at their head. The conquered sovereign was mounted on a magnificent white charger; the victorious Prince rode a little black cob, the mightiest, yet meekest figure of the glittering cavalcade that passed through the gaily-decorated streets of the capital.

Henry the Fifth, when he returned from Agincourt in 1415, found rejoicing London a fairyland. City dignitaries and soldier citizens in gorgeous liveries, the streets lined with incredible pavilions, temporary castles, and miniature theatres presenting masques and music, and the houses ablaze with painted tapestries and burnished armour. What we now call Cheapside was canopied entirely with mimic clouds over which angels soared,

and high above all, on the summit of the Tower of London, a choir chanted the Te Deum.

Of all the pageantry that marked Queen Elizabeth's celebration of the defeat of the

have a greater Prince, but ye shall never have a Prince more loving!"

The close of the Napoleonic wars had two series of demonstrations, one for the tyrant's abdication and retirement to Elba, and the final thanksgiving that followed Waterloo. Allied Sovereigns shared the rejoicings in London, which included a spectacle recalling dramatic entertainments in ancient Rome. Vessels were borne overland from the Thames to the Serpentine where, rigged like French and British men-of-war, they refought Nelson's battles of the Nile and Trafalgar.

At the peace celebrations of 1919 there was an unforgettable cavalcade of heroes from the Allied countries and from every part of the British Empire. But amid the rejoicing there was remembrance, too, of those whose valour unto death had given the victory, and in Whitehall the Cenotaph beckoned the first of those millions who have gathered at its base in reverence. June 8 no less will have its mingling of rejoicing and remembrance.

### KING GEORGE TO ALL SCHOOLCHILDREN

June 8, 1946

TODAY, as we celebrate victory, I send this personal message to you and all other boys and girls at school. For you have shared in the hardships and dangers of a total war and you have shared no less in the triumph of the Allied Nations.

I know you will always feel proud to belong to a country which was capable of such supreme effort; proud, too, of parents and elder brothers and sisters who by their courage, endurance, and enterprise brought victory. May these qualities be yours as you grow up and join in the common effort to establish among the nations of the world unity and peace. GEORGE, R I

Spanish Armada one unrehearsed incident was the most memorable. A great crowd attended her as, lit by torches on a dark December afternoon, she returned from a Council. To the adoring multitude, she said: "God bless you, my good people. Ye may well

### STATESMAN OF EMPIRE



Field-Marshal Smuts, Premier of South Africa, who celebrated his 76th birthday on Empire Day, was an inspiring Leader in both World Wars. He is here seen tending red and yellow canna flowers in the beautiful garden of his home at Capetown.



Now Let the Trumpets Sound!

## Confident Youth

### YOUNG ARCHITECTS SHOW THE WAY

THE story of how two young architects recently won first prize in a competition for designs for a block of flats in the City of Westminster shows how British Youth today is full of courage, confidence, and enterprise.

The two young men are Mr A. Powell, aged 25, and Mr J. H. Moya, 26, who have not very long been qualified as architects. Last October the Westminster City Council published a competition for architects' designs for a large group of working-class flats, which they intend to build at Pimlico facing the River Thames. The competition was open to recognised architects in any part of the world, and the prize for the winning design was 700 guineas.

Young Arnold Powell and John Moya decided to have a go at it together, though there was a terrific amount of work involved in thinking out and drawing up a detailed plan. For the site is about 35 acres, and not only are the blocks of flats to accommodate about 5850 people but they are to be built according to modern ideas, with plenty of space. It was not the sort of work to be done in their spare time, so Mr Powell and Mr Moya boldly left the jobs they had at the time and, with very little money to live on, worked hard at their plan, the design of which had to be sent to the Westminster City Council by March 31, 1946. They had not many months for their task—but they had the confidence of Youth on their side.

Altogether 64 designs were sent in by different architects and Mr Powell's and Mr Moya's joint design was judged the best.

Thoroughness as well as excellence of design won them the 700 guineas, for an official told the CN that their design was the only one of the 64 that complied with all the conditions the Council require in their housing scheme. He said their design was quite a work of art in itself and showed real architectural genius in the planning of everything in the best place.

Their blocks of flats of eight storeys have a pleasing appearance. The day nursery is placed next to the community centre, the nursery schools have gardens next to them, there are playgrounds distinct from the other gardens, a tennis court with a garage under it for 200 cars, and many other features in just the right places. And they planned carriage entrances to the buildings from side roads so as to avoid danger to the children.

These blocks of flats are to have shops on the ground floors, and special provision is made for the old folk.

By their enterprise these two young men have assured their future as architects. May they have many more such triumphs as this.

## A DEDICATION

A MOVING story of a young airman was told recently by Canon Charles Reed, Rector of St Anne's, Manchester.

One day early in the war the verger showed a young air-gunner round the church. He was deeply impressed, and returned later with a friend. They entered the side chapel and then the verger saw the air-gunner slip quietly out and walk quickly round to the chancel. He placed something on the altar, knelt in prayer for a few seconds, and then rejoined his friend.

Afterwards the verger went to see what the airman had placed on the altar. It was the wing from his tunic. "We believe," concluded the Rector, "he must have been dedicating himself, just as the Crusading knights did in olden days."

The airman has never returned, and may never do so; but his wing will remain on the altar for ever.

## Searchlight Windows

NOR many shop-windows survived the bombing of Hamburg. But there were always plenty of searchlights, as R A F aircrews were acutely aware.

Now enterprising shopkeepers in the wrecked city are replacing their missing windows with the huge discs of glass from unwanted searchlights. They are nearly seven feet in diameter, three times as thick as ordinary plate glass, and weigh about seven hundredweight.

There is little enough to display in these circular windows, but they look remarkably effective in painted wooden frames, and admit light to the shops far better than the usual peepholes of dirty glass.



## TEARING UP A BLACK LIST The Hard Way to Peace

### And Widening Switzerland's Markets

THOUGH entirely surrounded by Nazi or Nazi-held countries, Switzerland maintained her neutrality throughout the war. The Allies, however, had to "black list" all firms in this and other neutral countries which traded with the enemy. America, France, and Britain have now agreed to cancel the Swiss lists first among them all. So Switzerland is now free to take part in international trade, and this article from our correspondent in Geneva tells something of what that industrious little country has to offer.

### Everyman's Guide

A CROWDED forty years have passed since Everyman's Library made its bow with the finest biography in the English language—Boswell's Dr Johnson. Through all those years new titles have made their regular appearance, bringing the classics and much worthy new work in cheap, handy, well-produced form, within every man's reach; and through all those years Ernest Rhys, who has just passed on at 87, was their editor.

The son of a Welsh father and an English mother, Ernest Rhys was born in London; or, as he put it in one of his poems:

*Wales England wed, so I was bred,  
Twas merry London gave me breath.*

Most of his long life was spent among books and bookmen, and he himself was a distinguished author and poet as well as editor. But his favourite literary child was Everyman's Library, with its motto: Everyman, I will go with thee and be thy guide. In thy most need to go by thy side.

Everyman's Library itself could have had no better guide than Ernest Rhys. He has passed away while within close sight of the original target of a thousand volumes—a notable achievement! Those thousand volumes will ever keep his memory green.

### THE GOOD BISHOP'S WORK IS DONE

FOR 38 years Dr A. F. Winnington-Ingram had been Bishop of London when he retired in 1939. But his service to the Capital went back far beyond the beginning of this century. His work in London began among the poor in the East End in 1889, when he was appointed head of Oxford House in Bethnal Green. Eight years later he became Bishop of Stepney.

Now, at 88, he has died—a few days after a game of golf.

A valiant crusader against all things evil, Dr Winnington-Ingram won great popularity because he was so intensely human. As a boy at Marlborough his sunny disposition earned him the nickname 'Chuckles'. And this cheery nature served him as a passport throughout his career, among the very poor no less than in high places. He was a great believer, too, in the importance of physical fitness, and played games to that end. When over 70 he was still playing tennis, and had an occasional game of hockey.

Arthur Foley Winnington-Ingram was ever a good friend of youth, for he remained youthful in outlook to the end.

When a ten-year-old English girl visited Geneva recently and looked in the shops for something on which to spend her birthday money she decided that, more than anything else in the world, she wanted a musical box. She bought one in the shape of a Swiss chalet, and when she lifted the roof the little tinkling tunes began to play. Those tunes accompanied her to England and now she has music wherever she goes.

Some of us may imagine that chocolate, watches, and musical boxes are the only articles made in any great quantity in Switzerland, but a visit to the Swiss Sample Fair just held for the thirtieth year in Basle would have shown us our mistake. Business people from all parts of Europe, including many Englishmen, came to this Fair, to see and to buy Swiss-made goods. They found fourteen great halls filled with exhibits of more than two thousand Swiss manufacturing firms.

The making of machines for all purposes is a Swiss speciality. Their lorries and coaches have to be particularly well made in order to go safely over the mountain passes, with their hair-pin bends and steep inclines.

Going from the big to the little we could see the most exquisite watches, some of them no bigger than a finger-nail, also the extremely delicate precision instruments for which Switzerland is justly famed. All sorts of labour-saving devices in sewing, washing, and other machines were exhibited, and many little original gadgets suggested that even house-work might become a joke if we used all of them.

These are just a few of the things made in Switzerland, which has only half of the population of London.

### Reynard the Enemy

LITTLE more than 300 years ago wolves were regarded as the British sheep-farmer's public enemy number one, and they were exterminated.

When a Midland branch of the National Farmers' Union met the other day, Mr R. Campion reminded his audience of this; and expressed the view that we had come to a similar pass in regard to foxes, which were threatening our poultry and egg production. In the Isle of Anglesey, he stated, Master Reynard had been exterminated and, in consequence, the island teemed with smallholders who kept large numbers of poultry.

Clearly, one of the main reasons for the increasing pest of foxes is their deliberate preservation on privately-owned lands so that they may be available for hunting purposes. But unless something drastic is done about Master Reynard, our poultry and egg production will suffer more and more—and that this country cannot afford.

THE victories of peace, like those of war, require sacrifice, not of principle, but for principle. Security is the concern of every nation.

So said Mr Byrnes, United States Secretary of State, in the course of a review of the conference of Foreign Ministers in Paris which ended in serious disagreement, and is to be resumed on June 15.

America's spokesman was emphatic about the need for an early peace conference. If one is not called this summer, he said, the United States will feel obliged to request the General Assembly of the United Nations, under Article 14 of the Charter, to make recommendations with respect to the peace settlements.

There is no doubt that America, like our own country, is doing all she can to bridge the gulfs which lie between the Big Powers. Building the foundation of a people's peace in a war-shattered world, said Mr Byrnes in his speech, is a long, hard process, and requires patience, firmness, tolerance, and understanding.

### THE PRINCESS CALLS TO YOUTH

At the Empire Day Festival in the Royal Albert Hall Princess Elizabeth gave a striking address to the Youth of the British Commonwealth, from which the following passages are taken.

WHAT are we owe to God's guidance and to the work of our forefathers all over the world, and in proof of this we have those common ideals of freedom, justice, and humanity which are to be found in every corner of our Empire. We cannot think that such a noble brotherhood can have come into existence for no object, or that it is not our duty to do everything in our power to make it flourish.

I WANT to ask you, therefore, to remember this heritage, and to maintain these high ideals not passively by words but actively by your deeds. Neither must we forget that for a year in this last war we of the Empire stood together and alone, and by doing so saved civilisation. Let us enshrine this truth in our hearts, but do not let us rest in the comfortable thought that so much has been done that little remains to do. For there is much to do, and we, the young people of the Empire, must do it.

### SERVICE TO MAN

THE world today has need of spiritual leadership... The various churches are at one in holding before mankind absolute values, in setting standards of conduct beyond that of the self-interest of the individual, the group, or the nation. The world is longing for peace, but peace will... only come if men and women the world over are filled with a positive conception of what human life ought to be, and with a devotion to the common service of mankind as great as that which inspired so many sacrifices in war.

Mr Attlee, at the Assembly of the Church of Scotland

## WORLD NEWS REEL

**ALBINOS.** Two white kangaroos, very rare animals, are on their way from Australia to Britain as a gift for Mr Churchill. It is probable they will go to the London Zoo.

More than 500 volunteers have responded to the call of the International Youth Hostels Federation for working parties to repair hostels in Norway, France, and Holland.

The Russian Academician, Alexander Bogomolets, who is seeking the causes of old age, will have under his medical supervision all Russians aged 100 or more.

**THANKS!** As a token of their nation's gratitude to Great Britain, 250 workers are being sent to Dover for six months by the Belgian Building Trades' Federation to help to rebuild that seaport.

For the first time since 1847 a civilian has been appointed as Governor of Malta. He is Mr Francis Campbell Ross Douglas, recently M.P. for North Battersea.

This year Australia will ship 2,500,000 tons of food to Britain, including 1,500,000 tons of wheat and flour.

**TO FIGHT FAMINE.** An International Emergency Food Council, composed of representatives of 20 nations, is to begin working at once in the struggle against world famine.

At the 35th Paris Fair not long ago there were 8000 exhibitors from 15 different nations. Britain exhibited machinery and tools. The Fair was visited by 125,000 persons.

Rolf Viking, a Danish airman, has flown from Newfoundland to Britain, a distance of 2600 miles, in the record time of 13 hours 38 minutes.

**FAREWELL GIFT.** The International Red Cross has received £100,000 as a farewell gift from the joint war organisation of the Red Cross and St John.

The USA has granted a credit of £342,500,000 to France.

There were great celebrations in Amman, the capital of Transjordan, recently when the Emir Abdullah was enthroned as King.

**PIONEER AIRMAN.** One of the world's first airmen, Jacob Christian Ellehammer, who in 1906 flew a plane he had made himself, died recently in Copenhagen aged 74.

## HOME NEWS REEL

**SPLENDID BLACKOUT.** The Youth Council at Barnes has received permission from the Council to use a public air-raid shelter as a dark room for photography.

A British firm has been carrying out secret experiments with a new electric car which is said to be capable of a speed of 50 m.p.h.

When teachers have passed through the emergency training colleges they will have to follow a set course of further study for two years.

**V BABIES.** In Bangor, Caernarvonshire, babies born on V Day will receive a silver spoon from the mayor.

Sir Alexander Fleming and Sir Howard Florey have been given the Albert Gold Medal of the Royal Society of Arts as a joint award for their discovery and development of penicillin.

In London's Victory celebrations on June 8 a 25-inch rocket, the largest firework ever made, will be fired.

**JUMPING PRINCE.** Prince Adedoyin of Nigeria, created a new record for the White City Universities meetings with a high jump of 6 feet 1 inch. A week earlier he created a new record at Belfast with a jump of 6 feet 3 inches.

## YOUTH NEWS REEL

**MOUNTIE SCOUTMASTER.** What is probably the most northerly Scout Troop in the British Empire, if not in the world, is to be found at Dawson City, in the Yukon Territory of Canada. Its Scoutmaster is Corporal A. K. Bond, of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police.

Another interesting Canadian Troop is at the Queen Alexandra Solarium on Vancouver Island, where there are nine Scouts, most of whom are bedridden. Of these nine, three are Canadian, three Indian, while one each comes from China, Japan, and Switzerland.

Scout Leighton Rees, of the 31st Swansea Troop, and Wolf Cub Stanley Towel, of the 45th Swansea Cub Pack, have each been presented with the Corn-

well Badge for their courage and cheerfulness during long illnesses.

Greenock Scouts have invited a Troop of Dutch Scouts to camp with them at Everton during the summer months; and, to pay the expenses of their Dutch guests, a "Day of Work" was arranged, every Scout in the district giving the money thus earned to the fund.

**BRONZE CROSS FOR MALTA.** The Bronze Cross, highest award of the Girl Guides Association, has been granted to the Guides of Malta for their gallantry during the war. Their headquarters at Valetta were totally destroyed by bombing, and a grant of £2000 toward the cost of rebuilding has been made by the Lord Mayor of London's Fund.



## Wheels on the Roof

GERMANY'S most remarkable railway, the only one of its type in the world, has been reopened over its whole length of eight and a half miles.

It is the famous Wuppertal suspension railway, which has the wheels on top of the trains. The coaches are suspended from a single rail supported by inverted V girders straddling the River Wupper. Built at the beginning of this century, it followed the course of the river through the narrow valley and thus occupied no valuable ground in this densely built-up and highly industrialised area south of the Ruhr.

The importance of this railway may be judged from the fact that before the war it carried a quarter of all the passenger transport between Barmen and Vohwinkel. A total of something like 600 million people have travelled in it without one accident.

Now the railway runs through a desolation of ruins, but the elevated track was not extensively damaged, and materials for its repair were made available as soon as possible by the British authorities. The region is steadily coming back to life, and the railway will do much to relieve the trams and buses in the valley.

## BRIGHTENING THE OFFICE

ONE day last year a certain typist took a bundle of her own home-grown cabbages to her office and gave them to her colleagues. Some of the cabbages were left in the office all night.

On a fine sunny morning this year the office was suddenly made gay by a cloud of fluttering white butterflies.

Grubs from those cabbages had lain hidden snugly in crevices all through the winter!

## A New British Colony

SARAWAK, a State in north-west Borneo which formerly enjoyed only British protection, is now a British colony. An Act of Cession has been signed and accepted by the British Government, after they had been satisfied that a majority of the inhabitants were in favour of the change.

So ends the rule of the famous Brooke family, whose members, as the C.N. has recently told, have been Rajahs of Sarawak for over a century.

Sarawak is rich in natural wealth. One of its products is the Sarawak cane, which is second to none for cricket bat splices.

## Too Busy to Sting!

IN one of Du Maurier's Punch drawings, little Effie comes in tears to her mother, holding out her hand, to say: "It walked all over my hand and was so nice, but, oh, when it sat down!"

It was Effie's first wasp. If it had been a bee it would not have been so unkind, because a bee stings only when interfered with near the hive. Well away from there, we are told by a beekeeper in a book just published, it is so friendly that if you prod it even when it is filling its shopping-bag with honey from a flower, it will patiently move on to another bloom, and will presently, though you take it in your hand, fly away without taking action.

## THIS KIND WORLD

SOME time ago a group of Queensland women asked the Australian Government to get them the names and addresses of six British war widows, thrifty and with children, to whom they could send a suitable token of their sympathy.

The British Minister of Pensions was consulted, and shortly, at a house in each of six towns in the Motherland, the postman will give a double knock, and then leave a parcel of good things sent by kindhearted folk on the other side of the world.

## IN PEACEFUL BROADLAND

THE National Trust and the Norfolk Naturalists' Trust have issued a joint appeal for £20,000 to buy two estates near the east coast of Norfolk and make them a bird sanctuary and a resort for holiday-makers. The bird sanctuary is intended chiefly as a winter home for migratory waterfowl.

These two estates are at Hickling and Horsey. Hickling has a quiet, shallow broad of 400 acres where wild fowl love to gather, and where from the two-storeyed porch of the church nearby the heads of knights survey the tranquil scene.

Horsey, not far away, is a land of woods, willow-fringed canals, and windmills. It, too, has a large reed-girt mere, while half a mile away is the sea. The Romans had a settlement here and coins of the time of Vespasian have been discovered.

The bird sanctuary to be established here need not restrict the freedom of holiday-makers and yachtsmen—so long as they do not interfere with the birds.

## Our Arab Friends



An Iraq sergeant who is taking part in the Victory Parade in London

## Monty Plans Ahead

APPEALING for help for Boys' Clubs the other day, Field-Marshal Viscount Montgomery revealed that when he retires he intends to devote his life to the training of youth.

"Youth is energetic, enterprising, and enthusiastic, but it lacks experience," he said. "You cannot put old heads on young shoulders, and it is wrong to try to do so. But you can put old heads beside young shoulders, and that is the finest partnership."

Speaking of training boys to be men in the fullest sense of the word he said: "Training must be on the Christian concept. The authority of the family must be upheld. They must be taught the value of a sense of proportion and a sense of humour. We must encourage them to accept responsibilities."

Our Youth will be eager to accept this great soldier as a leader.

## LIFE ON THE CRAG

THE North Lancashire branch of the British Empire Naturalists' Association propose to make a detailed survey of Warton Crag, a 500-foot-high limestone hill near Carnforth. They intend to obtain a record of its various plants and flowers, its regular bird inhabitants, and those birds that visit it periodically.

## The Empire's Defenders



The brotherhood of peoples in our world-wide British Commonwealth is well illustrated by these four Servicemen from Borneo, Singapore, Hong Kong, and Malaya, who have come to Britain to take part in the Victory Parade.

## A Dialect Atlas

MR HAROLD ORTON, 47-year-old lecturer in English at Sheffield University, is determined that Britain shall have a permanent record of her dialects, and plans to make a "dialect map" similar to those in several Continental countries.

This summer he is going into Derbyshire to record the dialect spoken there. He intends to visit farms and cottages, and, with the assistance of the local parson, squire, or schoolmaster, to make recordings of dialect speakers.

Making such records in his native Northumberland before the war, Mr Orton found at the fishing port of Newbiggin no fewer than seven different pronunciations of the word herring, ranging from "yarron" to "harn."

## THE EGG TREE

DESPITE cajoling, a leghorn hen belonging to a Tobermory cottager refuses to lay eggs in the hen-house like her sisters. Instead, she flutters on to a fence which she uses as the first of several stages of a flight into a high treetop, where she insists on laying.

Recently the hen laid 26 eggs in 28 days, and the cottager climbed a ladder every day to rescue the treetop eggs.

To the countryman this may seem like making things unnecessarily difficult, but the average town-dweller would welcome the prospect of a daily climb with a fresh egg as prize!

## Audacity in a Prison Camp

THE Military Cross has been awarded to Flight-Lieutenant Peter Stevens for his repeated bold attempts to escape when he was a prisoner-of-war in Germany. His most audacious effort was when he disguised ten other officers as orderlies, two more as German soldiers with dummy rifles, and himself as a German N.C.O. He coolly marched his party to the prison camp gates, as though they were a working party going out. Though he can speak German so perfectly that the sentry thought they were German guards, the sentry was not satisfied with the "N.C.O.'s" pass and sent them

back for it to be corrected. This could not be done because the pass was a bogus one! However, a week later Flight-Lieutenant Stevens and his daring companions repeated their performance, but this time the sentry at the gate demanded to see their German soldiers' pay books. Alas, they had none, and so they were caught.

Nothing daunted, Flight-Lieutenant Stevens next obtained civilian clothes, and with forged identity papers escaped from the camp only to be arrested by a Gestapo man. He made another attempt before being liberated by the Russians.

## From Ceylon to London



Soldiers and sailors of Ceylon, who are representing their country in the Victory March, eating an alfresco meal in their camp in Kensington Gardens, London.



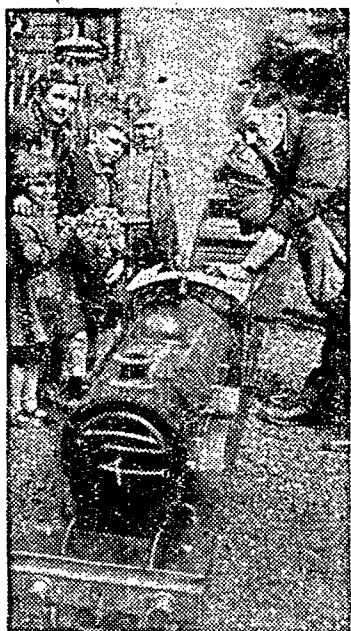
## Holland's Radiant Gesture

NATURE, in this Victory year, seems to have anticipated the flag-waving, for while laburnums hung out their cascades of blooms in the London Parks, chestnuts lit their candles, and the hawthorn flung confetti on the army of workers making ready for the Victory Parade, the tulips made the bravest show of all.

To the colour-starved Londoner the gift of multitudes of tulips from the National Committee of the Dutch Government to Britain gave a tremendous thrill. Some sixty-five varieties appeared in one large bed on the north side of Hyde Park, but the tulips that seemed to us most arresting were those around the lake at Regent's Park. Here the V-shaped wedges were solid in colour, some twelve feet long by six feet deep. In the middle of one large curved bed the Vs were accentuated by two rows of black tulips against two rows of white. Never before had we realised how many varieties of even the black tulip and its dark purple sister there were.

Queen Mary's Garden in this Park had one bed almost jewel-like in its radiance when the sun poured down upon it; it contained tulips of every shade and hue. It seemed to sum up the thankfulness of both giver and receiver for the Victory which the troops of so many nations have won for us.

### Working Model



The engineer in charge of the miniature railway in Central Park, East Ham, gives a demonstration.

## A Famous Youth Movement

THIS Whitsuntide the Christian Endeavour Union of Great Britain and Ireland is celebrating its Golden Jubilee. There will be many meetings in London, including a Youth Rally at the Albert Hall.

Christian Endeavour is a youth movement in the Evangelical churches which was founded in 1881 at Portland, Maine, U.S.A. by the Revd Francis E. Clark. He called it the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavour, and one of the undertakings of all joining it—which at the time was considered a bold one—was



### Geography on the Spot

Boys and masters of Edward Shelley Secondary School, Walsall, are spending part of their term at a Youth Hostel on beautiful Cleeve Hill in the Cotswolds. School work goes on as usual and this class is taking a practical lesson in geography on a hilltop.

## The Bells of St Clement's Will Ring Again

THE Bishop of London, Dr Wand, has issued a clarion call not only to Londoners, but to all Britain, to help to rebuild the spiritual life of the greatest city of the British Commonwealth by restoring its war-smashed churches. Dr Wand has asked for £750,000 for this supremely important task.

A provincial visitor, travelling through London, might well gain the impression that the Nazi airmen had taken deliberate aim at the churches. For out of 701 standing before the war in the Diocese of London, 91 have been completely destroyed and 533 have been damaged. Of all Church of England property in this diocese, 87 per cent has suffered damage, while the churches and buildings of other religious bodies have endured a similar fate. Fifty of London's famous churches are to be

rebuilt. Among them is St Clement Danes, which for centuries has been sung of by children in the old rhyme "Oranges and lemons say the bells of St Clement's."

Some of the cost will be provided by the War Damage Commission. Funds which the diocese will obtain from the sale of the sites of churches which are not to be rebuilt will be used for building new churches and starting parishes in the new residential areas which, before the war, grew up like mushrooms in the north and west of Middlesex.

Many Church of England schools, too, have to be brought up to the required standard, half of the building costs of this work being borne by the diocese.

We may be sure the British people will respond ardently to this appeal.

## A RACE AGAINST DEATH

A DELAYED-ACTION German bomb that had lain dormant for five years under the old corporation gasworks at Coventry suddenly began ticking when it was drawn up from a 23-foot shaft by Royal Engineers recently. The ticking noise meant that it would explode within a certain time, though when the soldiers had no means of know-

ing; it might tick for hours or minutes.

The officer in charge had to make up his mind quickly what to do. To have let the bomb down again to the bottom of the shaft and left it to explode would have meant causing severe damage to numerous underground gas mains. He decided to take it to a common outside the town—trusting it would not explode on the way and kill all his gallant party.

The streets on the route were full of people at the time, so a police van with a loudspeaker went ahead and warned everyone to hasten away. The intrepid Engineers loaded the deadly machine on to a lorry and drove off with it, counting its secretly-appointed seconds as they speeded along. They reached the common in safety and exploded the bomb—before its planned time—by a special charge.

Thus once again in peacetime did these cool bomb-disposers risk their lives to save the lives of others.

## EDITOR'S TABLE

### VICTORY DAY

BRITAIN and the British Commonwealth pause in this glorious month of June to celebrate victory, having fully earned the right to rejoice in united thanksgiving. That "peace is come and wars are over" is a sentiment we all need to welcome, and we do right to dedicate ourselves to this remembrance on June 8 lest we forget.

LEST we forget! Six years ago Britain stood alone; and it was in that hour that men said: "How can I help my country? How can I help the Motherland?" And out of that mighty pledge of life, honour, and possessions arose the unforgettable spirit of 1940 which carried Britain to her "finest hour."

The remembrance of that "finest" hour will shine uppermost in our minds as we cheer the men and women in the victory parades. Ours was a national victory in which every man and woman in this country shared, shaping and hammering the nation's resources to one sure end—to the final victory of light over darkness. It was faith which maintained us during the war years, and the same faith must be in all our hearts during the victory celebrations.

THE war was waged against evil things, and now that these evil things have been defeated we have a right to celebrate. But this Victory Day in Britain must also be a reminder to the British people that victory came to us because of a single-minded devotion and resolution—on the battlefronts, in the fields, and in office and workshop—which kept the ultimate aim of victory constantly in view. We still need that single-minded devotion and resolution if that victory is to be translated into a living commonwealth of freedom, security, and opportunity for all. In other words, we have to do more than cheer the fighters and the toilers on Victory Day; we have to remember that theirs is the achievement which gives us the opportunity to build a new and better country.

THIS victory celebration is a call to us to be worthy heirs of an immortal inheritance purchased at a cost so high that we can never repay it except by selfless service. Let us match the sacrifice with such service!

*Land of our birth, we pledge to thee  
Our love and toil in the years to be;  
When we are grown and take our place,  
As men and women with our race.*

Upon that pledge we can all of us go forward from Victory Day with the mission of hard work and ready service to make our country a fairer land to live in.

### Azure Skies

It was the azure time of June,  
When the skies are deep in  
the stainless noon,  
And the warm and fitful breezes  
shake  
The fresh green leaves of the  
hedgerow briar,  
And there were odours then to  
make  
The very breath we did respire,  
A liquid element, whereon  
Our spirits, like delighted things  
That walk the air on subtle  
wings,  
Floated and mingled far away,  
Mid the warm winds of the  
sunny day. *Shelley*

### V-GOAT

LEWIS, the Welsh mountain goat mascot of two RAF apprentices' bands, is to have his little hour of glory; he is to have a place in London's Victory Parade.

Lewis's horns and hoofs will be gilded, his white hair will be



shampooed specially, and he will wear a smart red jacket decorated with the RAF crest and the badges of a flight-sergeant.

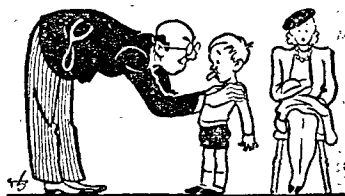
So well-behaved a goat that he has won stripes "for exceptionally good conduct," Lewis got his name not out of compliment to Arthur Askey's imaginary radio pet, but from the initial letters of London, England, Wales, Ireland, and Scotland.

## Under the E

A CELEBRATED band conductor says he never has to kill time. But he often beats it.

A CERTAIN baker says he has a good turn over. And he will let you have a roll.

YOUNG students will be studied in future. Instead of studying?



ALL races meet in London. In the long run.

IT is difficult these days to get a picture mounted. Especially if you haven't a horse.

EXPERTS are going into the housing question. And soon people will be going into the houses.

THERE is to be a cut in demob clothing. Cut to fit, we hope.



## The Film in School

It is long ago since the C N first said that every school should have its own cinema, for without doubt the film has a great part to play in education.

It is therefore good to know that a Conference was held recently at the Ministry of Education to discuss the development of films and other visual methods in education.

Local education authorities, teachers, the Central Office of Information, and the film industry were all represented, and Miss Ellen Wilkinson, Education Minister, presided. Committees are being formed to examine the programmes of films and to arrange for their production.

We hope that the arrangements will soon pass beyond the committee stage and that with a regular supply of educational films assured, every school's equipment will in the near future include a cinema outfit.

## Leaders of Tomorrow

THAT the Scout movement develops personality in boys, and the powers of leadership and resourcefulness, has been very clearly shown by an achievement of the former Scouts of Rugby in Warwickshire.

At the annual meeting of the local Boy Scouts' Association recently it was announced that, of 493 of these young men who had served in the armed forces 354—more than half—had obtained commissioned rank.

It is in the Scout movement and in other Youth organisations that the leaders of tomorrow are to be found. Rugby, and other districts, found them to lead a nation at war. Now there is the even more important task of leading a nation at peace.

## Editor's Table

PETER PUCK  
WANTS TO  
KNOW



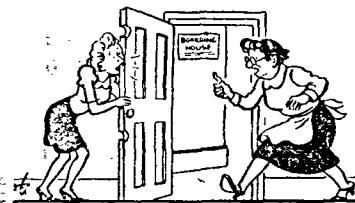
If Teaching is  
an Education  
Act

How to make your bread last.  
Eat the other things first.

GROUND frost has played havoc with  
fruit. Who ground it?

A HOUSEWIFE declares that she  
cannot make her eggs go round.  
They remain oblong.

SLEEPING on a thing makes you feel  
quite different, says a speaker.  
Sometimes indifferent.



A LADY says she likes her meals out  
of doors. Chips without fish.

## THINGS SAID

So great is "sea fever" affecting the youth of Britain that there are now five candidates for each apprenticeship vacancy in the Merchant Navy.

Captain R. E. Beare, of  
Hull Nautical School

BRITAIN mobilised for war to a much greater degree than the United States and sacrificed 70 per cent of her export trade.

The U S Assistant  
Secretary of State

THERE are some who said the English were incapable of doing the right thing. I do not agree with them. The Mission and the Viceroy are as God-fearing as we ourselves claim to be.

Mr Gandhi

No nation can expect to get all its own way; each must give, as well as take.

Charles Dukes, T U C Chairman

THE loyalty and unity so strikingly manifested by our Empire peoples of many races and creeds is proof that mutual understanding and co-operation between nations are within the reach of all mankind.

The Earl of Gowrie

## RIGHT NOW

YORKSHIRE has always been noted as a bounteous source of good, plain commonsense; and Mr Tom Williams, Minister of Agriculture, himself a Yorkshireman, the other day counselled a conference of world farmers in London to take heed of this wise Yorkshire verse.

If you've got a job to do, do it now;  
If it's one you wish were through,  
do it now.

If you're sure the job's your own  
Just you tackle it alone,  
Don't hem and hum and groan—  
Do it now.

Well, that is a good slogan for others as well as farmers—for all of us, in fact. And if we are going to benefit in full from the good advice let's—Do it Now!

## Children's Playgrounds

MORE selected streets in densely populated areas should be closed to traffic and used as playgrounds for children, said Mr Hardman of the Ministry of Education, at the National Safety Congress in London. He also urged local authorities to make a survey of all private and public sites with a view to their use as playgrounds.

About playing in the streets, however, he warned us not to let children grow up to think that the roadway was the right place to play in. "Habit," he said, "is a tremendous power with the young, and we must instil into the very youngest that only a certain kind of street can be played in."

The C N holds that streets are not the proper places for use as playgrounds, anyway. Special open spaces, which are playgrounds, and not unsuitable makeshifts, are children's real and urgent need.

## Television's Magic Window

This week the television service of the B B C will be broadcast once again from the Alexandra Palace on its hilltop in North London. Those thousands of fortunate people who possess viewing screens will now be able to sit comfortably in their homes and witness pageants, plays, sporting and other events at the very moment of their happening. Here the C N Scientific correspondent recalls for us how this miracle has come to pass.

TWENTY years ago a demonstration was given in London by Mr J. L. Baird to several members of the Royal Institution. Mr Baird used some apparatus which he called his "Televisor." A ventriloquist's dummy was placed in a room in front of one part, and people in another room were able to watch the movements of the dummy with a viewing device. The two parts could be likened to the mouthpiece and the earpiece of a wireless telephone. People had seen the face of the dummy, and actual human faces and movements, by wireless.

Previous inventors had succeeded in crude experiments before that time, including Professor Rühmer of Berlin, Nipkow, and Francis Jenkins, but Mr Baird's demonstration had shown that television by wireless could be realised.

## The Wonderful Mosaic

Television is really seeing by telegraph, and although immense advances have been made in this wonderful new science, it is interesting to know how very similar the apparatus of today is in principle to the simple machines shown twenty years ago by Logie Baird. Even the complicated electron scanner with its mosaic of tiny photo-cells is based on suggestions given years ago by Campbell Swinton.

In Baird's original transmitter the object to be televised was placed in front of a revolving disc, in which were set a number of small lenses, each one a little nearer to the centre than the previous one. The effect was to pass over a photo-cell set behind the disc the whole surface of the object in a series of parallel stripes or bands. Behind the "scanning" disc was another disc, slotted, which chopped up light as it passed to the photo-cell. By this means a rapid succession of light impulses fell upon the cell, each depending on the brightness of a particular

little segment of the object being televised.

Thanks to the wireless valve of Sir Ambrose Fleming and other wireless advances, it was possible to convert the impressions received by the photo-cell or "electric-eye" into wireless signals of corresponding strength. The receiving instrument picked up these signals, and after being amplified by valves, they were made to control the brightness of a neon electric glow-lamp. In front of this lamp was another disc, with holes arranged exactly as in the scanning disc of the transmitter; it ran at precisely the speed, in exact step. The result

was that a person looking through the perforated disc saw the movements of the person or object in front of the transmitter.

Such was the earliest television system. What has been done to give us the remarkably improved pictures televised today?

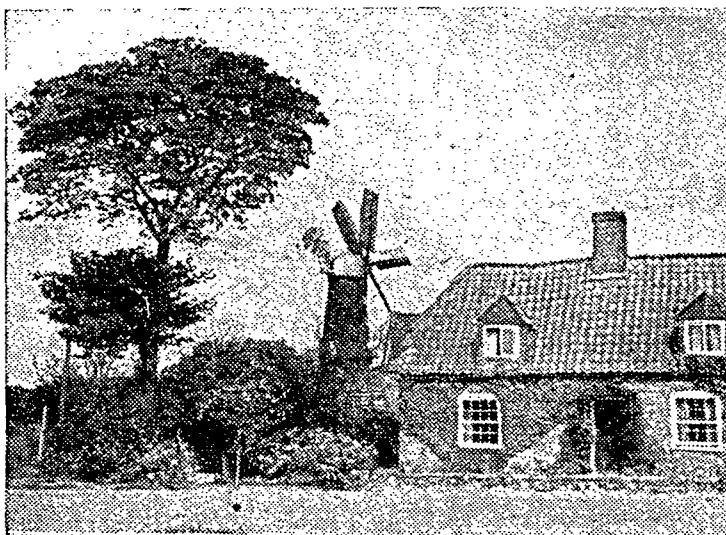
There are at least sixty different methods of scanning, to begin with! Discs and drums, with little holes or mirrors, drums with tiny mirrors arranged spirally, mirror "screws," cathode ray scanners, and so on.

The crude and blurred images of the early experimenters have given place to sharply-defined and quite complicated pictures, thanks to the use of short-wave wireless and its far higher frequencies. Most important of all is the advent of the cathode ray tube, in which a pencil of cathode rays is drawn with incredible speed over the surface of a zinc sulphide screen, forming a luminous picture of great fidelity.

## The Magic Pencil

The movements of a cathode beam can be directed with the utmost precision back and forth upon the screen, up or down, covering its entire surface 25 times a second or more in as many as 400 fine lines or bands, by means of tiny electric or magnetic deflectors. The keeping

Continued at foot of next column.



THIS ENGLAND

A windmill that has survived in a secluded spot near Boston, Lincolnshire

## WELL DONE, GUIDES!

GLENDIA STRAKER, an eleven-year-old Wrexham schoolgirl, is the youngest Street Group Secretary for National Savings in Great Britain. Each week she sells savings stamps in Beechley Road, where she does a thriving trade among her neighbours.

During a recent drive for new Street Groups, celebrating the Thirtieth Anniversary of the Savings Movement, Glenda volunteered to do this work. She now has her badge of office as a fully-fledged Voluntary Worker in the Savings Movement. Our photograph shows her selling stamps.

Glenda belongs to the 9th Wrexham Girl Guides; and during the past three and a half years members of the Company have put in more than a thousand hours, collectively, canvassing with the National Savings Committee's Mobile Cinema, and they have formed 84 Street Savings Groups in the Wrexham area. Moreover, they have introduced a maintenance scheme for Street Groups which has proved of the utmost value.



The Captain and Lieutenant hold a credit stock of savings stamps in the name of the 9th Wrexham Girl Guides. Should a Street Group secretary anywhere in the town have to give up the work, the local Savings Committee notifies the Captain, and two of the Guides at once take on the sale of stamps in that street until a new secretary is found.

Similar good work on behalf of National Savings has been done by the Girl Guides in Poole, Exeter, and elsewhere.

## TELEVISION—continued

in exact step of the transmitting and viewing instruments—or "synchronism"—has been elegantly arranged, and distortion of the image has more or less disappeared. This magic pencil of cathode rays is now used to sweep the surface of a mosaic of hundreds of tiny photo-cells in transmitting any scene, thus giving us a television camera which can be transported from place to place. This enables us to watch in our homes the Victory Parade and, as a huge network of televisors is built up over the world, to see events of the day as they are taking place here, there, and everywhere.



## Gibraltars of the Pacific

AMERICA'S claim to three Pacific islands—Christmas, Canton, and Funafuti—is another stage in the romantic story of these isolated islands. America's plan is to turn them into permanent air bases and island fortresses.

Up to 1937, Christmas Island, the loneliest outlying island of the Gilbert Group, was an almost forgotten stretch of coral and sand in the central Pacific. On its sixty thousand acres only twenty people lived, working in the coconut plantations, with occasional visits by extra labourers from Tahiti. Its two tiny settlements boasted the names of London and Paris, but probably the most isolated man in the world was Mr Oscar Barrack, who came to Christmas in 1937 to send weather signals by radio.

That was a stage in the race between Britain and America to control Christmas Island as a base for air traffic in the Pacific. The spacious lagoon of Christmas, protected from the ocean surf, offers a natural harbour for seaplanes, and its sandy strips make excellent runways for aeroplanes. When America came into the war she turned Christmas Island into an island fortress as part of the vast strategic plan which brought victory against Japan.

### Round the Lagoon

A thousand miles to the south-west lies Canton Island, which is the second fortress that America wishes to build in this part of the Pacific. Canton is a ring of sandy scrub surrounding a pear-shaped lagoon, and its circumference is nearly twenty miles, but it is only ten to twenty feet high above the sea and some five hundred yards wide.

Nobody considered Canton Island as important until 1890, when the Pacific cable began to be laid and Britain annexed the

island. In 1937 an American party landed on Canton to observe a solar eclipse and took up the only safe anchorage. A British warship appeared and asked the American captain to leave as it was British territory. The American refused, and the "incident" was referred to the two Governments. Was Canton British or American? That question was happily settled by the two countries agreeing jointly to control this Pacific atoll from 1939 onwards.

### Peopling the Islands

As there were no people living on Canton and the other islands in the Phoenix group, the British Government in 1941 offered two thousand Gilbertese islanders land and accommodation there. Over £16,000 was spent on transporting them, and with them went pastors and teachers supplied by the London Missionary Society. This removal has been an outstanding success.

The third island which America hopes to secure as a base is Funafuti in the Ellice Islands, a thousand miles and more southwards. Funafuti is really a collection of thirty islets within a lovely lagoon into which small ships can come. One of the great prides of the Funafuti people was their handsome church which was destroyed by Japanese bombing. But they are determined to rebuild it, and have collected enough in coconuts—their principal wealth—to start the work. Friendly, generous, and hospitable, the Ellice islanders of Funafuti may become people of an island fortress ready to defend freedom in the Pacific.

## ECLIPSE OF THE MOON

When Day and Month Will be of Equal Length

By the C.N. Astronomer

THE MOON will be totally immersed in the Earth's shadow on Friday next, June 14, but unfortunately very little of the phenomenon will be observable from Britain, as the eclipse will be nearly over when the Moon rises. This will be at about 9.20 p.m. (Summer Time) in south-east England, and between 20 and 30 minutes later in northern districts and Scotland.

As it occurs about sunset we shall not see the entire eclipse; but a duskiness should be perceived on the right side of the Moon's disc. This lingers for nearly an hour after the Moon rises and is due to that region of the Moon remaining partly immersed, and the Sun being only partly obscured by the Earth, as seen from the Moon. This duskiness is called the penumbra, and the shadow of the eclipse proper is the umbra. Had the Earth turned just a little quicker on her axis we should have been in time to see the eclipse. But the Earth tends to rotate slower, and so produce an ever-lengthening day.

### A Day Two Hours Long

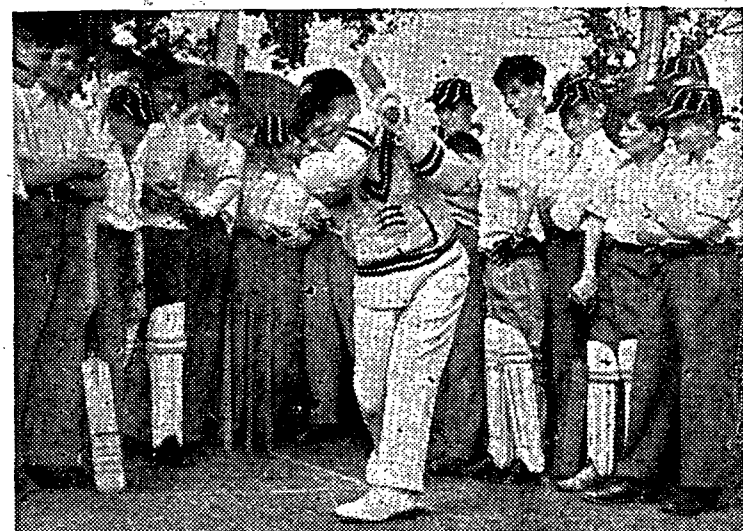
Long ages ago the Earth rotated so fast that a day was but two hours long. The Moon was then much nearer, raised far higher tides, and revolved round our world at a much more rapid rate, and was doubtless in an active volcanic condition itself. The Moon would also have rotated faster, so that if anyone had lived then he would have been able to see both of its sides.

Since then there has been a gradual slowing down and a lengthening of both the day and the month. It is still continuing, precise calculations showing it to amount to about a thousandth part of a second in a century.

The chief factor in producing this slowing down is the gravitational pull of the tides, acting like a brake upon the swifter rotation of the Earth. Though they are much less than they were, say a thousand million years ago, owing to the much greater distance of the Moon, their ultimate effect has been calculated by Harold Jeffreys to lengthen the Earth's days to about 47 times their present length. As the month will also become longer owing to the Moon's increasing distance, eventually both day and month will become of equal length and the Moon will then always appear in the same place in the sky. The Sun and stars would however go by, as now, but in a much slower procession. Jeffreys has estimated that something like 50,000 million years will pass before this comes about.

### Dead Earth, Dying Sun

One wonders whether by that time the Earth will not have become a "dead world" like the Moon, while the Sun has become but a small and fitful red mass of glowing embers, such as many dying suns of the type N are known to be. Certain it is that, as far as observation goes at present, there continues a slowing down and a dying down of all material things towards some end beyond our ken. G. F. M.



### "Patsy" Shows How

As coach at Harrow School, the famous cricketer, "Patsy" Hendren, who used to play for Middlesex and England, shows the boys what a batsman's stance should be at the finish of a stroke.

## A GREAT DAY FOR YOUNG FARMERS

A fifteen-year-old reader, Angela Stops, who is a member of a Young Farmers' Club, has sent us this account of a calf sale in Leicester Market, a great occasion for local Young Farmers.

THE Annual Calf Show and Sale of the Leicestershire Farmers' Clubs was held on Saturday, May 18, when 74 heifer calves were shown from six clubs out of 20 in the district.

The calves were judged from 10.30 to 12 noon; all the calves looked spotlessly clean and quite a while before the events the owners were busy giving their calves the last touch up. The calves are bought by the clubs when they are about a week old, and from then until the day of the Show, when most of them were sold, they have been looked after, groomed, and fed by their owners, who range in ages from four to 25 years. After final brushes were over, the calves were led into the ring to be judged; there were Friesian and Shorthorns. When the judging of the individual clubs had taken place, there was a Championship class, which was won by Robert Welch, with his calf Ruby.

At 12.30 the bell rang and, owing to the bad weather, the calves were sold under cover; they were led into the ring by their respective owners. They looked lovely with their nice new halters; many of them wore rosettes. The average price made was about £22. There was only one pedigree in the sale, a Friesian, who was very nice and well-made and made 82 guineas.

The sale-ring was like an amphitheatre, crowded with people—children, farmers, and dealers. One farmer bought 13 calves. They were loaded up into two cattleboxes and taken to his farm and put in a big cattle yard. Later I went to see the calves; they were chasing each other around and having a gay time. When I went through the gate into the yard they stopped playing and came to me, thinking I was their farmer owner. No more will they get their individual looking after and grooming; it will be like a boarding school to them. They were eating some lovely mown grass, which had just been given to them, so I left them in contentment for the night.

## BEDTIME CORNER

### VISITORS

WHEN Auntie Marie comes to tea  
It isn't very nice;  
We have to wear our bestest clothes  
And keep as quiet as mice.  
When Uncle Ted's our visitor  
We have a lovely day;  
He tells us thrilling stories and  
Joins in all our play.



When Auntie Marie comes to tea  
The minutes simply crawl,  
When Uncle Ted's our visitor  
There seems no time at all.

### Prayer

SAVIOUR, while my heart is tender,  
I would yield that heart to Thee,  
All my powers to Thee surrender,  
Thine and only Thine to be.

### The Prince and the Fish

A PRINCE who was very mean asked a wise man to dinner, and then placed him at the lower end of the table. When the fish was served the wise man noticed that all the fine, large fishes went up to the prince's end of the table, while the fishes set before him were very small.

Presently the prince saw that the wise man was taking the little fishes one by one, putting his mouth against their heads as though whispering to them, and then placing them to his ear as if to catch the replies.

"Why do you do that?" asked the prince in surprise.

"Some time ago," replied the sage, "my father was unlucky enough to fall into the sea and I have never seen him since, so I thought I would ask these fishes if they could tell me what became of him."

"What do they say?" said the prince.

"They tell me it happened before their time," was the answer, "but if I ask the big fish at the other end of the table they may know."

The prince understood and sent down some larger fish to his guest.

Tact brings its own reward.

## The Cow-Bird and the Cuckoo

A RECENT C.N. article told of the cuckoo's habit of leaving its eggs in the nests of other birds, and of the further shameless behaviour of the young cuckoos in ejecting from the nests their rightful occupants. In doing this the cuckoo is not alone.

Five other birds, less advertised, have the parasitic habit. They are the cow-birds of North and South America; the honey guides of Africa, so called because they lead the way to where wild honey may be found; the African weaver birds; and the Argentine black-headed duck. Of these the cow-birds have been more closely studied. There are two kinds; the bay-winged cow-bird, and the screaming cow-bird. The bay-winged cow-bird looks around for old or empty nests of other birds, never making one of its own, and, this search ended, establishes territorial rights by loudly proclaiming them. It may then renovate the nest, adding a wing to it.

The screaming cow-birds, in turn, take advantage of their relatives. They delay their egg-

laying till they can find a bay-winged cow-bird's nest in which to lay them; and are very careful about it. So far from proclaiming their success, the male bird deposits the egg very early in the morning when he is safer from being caught in the act.

The study of the cow-birds is of interest to the student because it affords some clue to the formation of the habit. Our cuckoo retains a relic of it in the watch it will keep for hours on end on a nest before dropping the egg in it.

### PARK WARDENS

IN place of the usual kind of park-keepers Stockport Corporation propose to appoint a corps of park wardens, capable of leadership and organisation of games. Applications are being invited, and special consideration is to be given to ex-Servicemen who have served as Physical Training Instructors.

This scheme, in the view of the Parks Superintendent, should help to encourage the youth of the town into the parks and keep down the toll of the roads.



# The Navy at Peace

## COLOUR & SPARKLE REPLACE WAR GREY

WITH the Home Fleet cruising in the Bay of Biscay and warships "showing the flag" in foreign ports, the Royal Navy swings into its first summer of peace, writes a Naval Correspondent—a summer of regattas and sports, burnished brasswork, white-scrubbed decks, and dress uniforms.

All over the globe the eyes of First Lieutenants are gleaming with zeal as their ships emerge from the drab grey of war into the polish of peace. At any time you may see them patrolling the deck with a searching critical glance and a paintbrush.

When war came gleaming brasswork was covered with a less conspicuous coating of grey paint. Officers whose one passion had been the sparkle of their ships lamented the change; blue-jackets, with memories of polishing and scrubbing, wielded a gleeful brush.

Grey paint brought a dull uniformity to His Majesty's ships. Some indulged in glories of "dazzle" painting, but for the rest drabness was the order of the hour. The long days at sea in wild weather would have played havoc with brasswork and bluejackets had other tasks!

With the end of the war, however, the Navy has gone all out for smartness. Oceans of Mediterranean blue paint have been slapped on rusty hulls. Scuttles have been scraped and burnished, guard rails shine white and brightly, and from the davits hang gaily-painted motor boats.

Of course, sailors grumble, but the truth is that naval men,

from Commanders to Ordinary Seamen, take a personal pride in their ships. The bluejacket treats his ship like his uniform, adding to its glory by every means in his power, official and unofficial. With peace, that pride is being put to the test.

Even those ships still hard at work manage to keep that smart appearance dear to the hearts of naval men. Minesweepers paint and repaint their floats discoloured by the sea. Rusty dam buoys are decked with red, green, and white quarters, and ugly winches are given a lick of silver paint.

For long days at sea their smartness is wasted on tumbling sea and sky. But when they steam into their foreign base in line-ahead, flags flying from their yardarms and signal lamps flickering, they make a brave sight.

A warship in peacetime gives endless opportunities for polishing. Any landsman who has been to a Navy Week at Portsmouth or Chatham recalls those shining flotillas of destroyers or the glitter of the bigger ships! But peacetime also gives an outlet to the fierce competitive spirit of the crews. All through the war the sport of most hard-worked crews was perhaps Ludo, or darts on a tilting mess-deck. If they were lucky they played scratch games of football on sun-baked sands.

### Sailors Ashore

This summer, however, a fleet at anchor will mean whalers scudding across the water under a cloud of sail. It will mean "hands over the side" piped in the messdecks, and, ashore, the "chock" of bat on ball in the grassy meadow. The Navy takes its sports seriously, too. Matches between ships are played with hot (but friendly) rivalry. And when the fleet plays a shore team, be it at baseball or billiards, it gives a good account of itself.

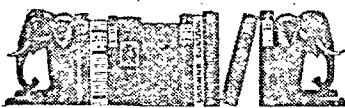
This summer all the apparatus of amusement will be aired on upper decks. Slowly the Royal Navy will go back to its pre-war routine of cruises and exercises, courtesy visits to foreign countries, sports and shining ships.

But with this important difference. It has come through a long and arduous battle scarred, but proved, in the bitter fires of war.

### LOOK FOR VENUS AND SATURN

VENUS, which is now such a splendid object in the western sky, appears very near to Saturn. This, however, is not very obvious in the twilight, but as the two planets will appear at their nearest together on June 12, it will then be quite easy to see Saturn below Venus and at about three times the apparent width of the Moon away. We are not likely to see much more of Saturn in the evening sky for this year; Venus, on the other hand, is approaching and is now 125 million miles away, compared with Saturn's 920 million miles. G. F. M.

## CNBOOKSHELF



### For the Five-to-Tens

*Chimney Corner Stories by Enid Blyton (National Magazine Co, 7s 6d).*

WE gave this book to a ten-year-old to read one day when she was unable to go to school. The same evening we heard the verdict. It was a lovely book and the great variety of stories appealed very much. "Of course, some of the stories are for the babies, but many of them are for the grown-ups, like me," we were told. We should add that "the babies" referred to the five and six-year-olds.

It is a wonderful thing to be five, but still more wonderful to be ten; and this latest collection of stories by Enid Blyton would seem to appeal to all the years between. It has delightful drawings by Pat Harrison.

### Geography by Stages

*The Crest of the Hill, by C. Midgley, M Sc (A. Wheaton & Co, Exeter, 2s 6d).*

THIS is the first of an excellent new series—the Golden Mean Geographies—designed as a method of laying foundations of international understanding in our schools, and it is an introduction to one of the most fascinating of all studies: the world on which we live.

Designed for young readers, it is written in informal, easy-to-understand style, and, with its goodly measure of drawings and photographs, reveals many glimpses of geography's golden realms calling for fuller exploration—the country and the cities, the wind and the rain, maps and vegetation. Other titles in the series are, *This Land of Ours*, and *The Seven Seas*.

### A Woman Pioneer

*The First Woman Doctor; by Rachel Baker (Harrap, 8s 6d).*

IN 1859, not long after Florence Nightingale had laid the foundations of the nursing profession by her work in the Crimea, the first woman doctor was enrolled on the British Medical Register. Her name was Elizabeth Blackwell.

This book tells the life story of the gallant lady who thus blazed the trail for the thousands of women doctors who were to follow her, was jeered and insulted, but went on, and founded a women's hospital, staffed by women, for women and children only.

### The Musical State

*Soviet Music, Boris Yagolim (Soviet News 4s).*

THE ever-increasing interest in all things Russian should ensure a big sale for this well-illustrated booklet. Russia has long been famous for music and it is an essential part of everyday life there; and musical education, described here in detail, is as excellent as it is widespread. The musical institutions in 1945 had more than 63,000 students from the various Soviet Republics. This booklet has other interesting chapters on research, concerts, operas, and other aspects of the art and its relationship with the people.

# With the Weather Men Down South

AFTER five months at the Campbell Islands, nearly 300 miles south of New Zealand, the Government schooner *Ranui* has returned to the Dominion. She had news of lonely men.

The little vessel had left New Zealand last year to visit the meteorological station which has been established at the islands. It reports weather observations to New Zealand every three hours. The voyage occupied about a fortnight, and after her arrival she stood by in case any of the five observers became ill and had to be evacuated.

From the accounts of a wireless operator who returned with the vessel, the Campbell Islands would not appeal to many as a place in which to live. There is usually rain at some time during the day, and while he was there at one stage there were 120 consecutive days of rain. In addition to this, the islands are from time

to time swept by terrific gales, and overcast skies are the rule. Temperatures are not so cold as might be expected, ranging as a rule from 25 degrees to 50 degrees, although it has been as warm as 60 degrees at times.

The provision of vegetables is difficult and most of those used by the men on the islands are of the tinned variety. Attempts have been made to grow them at the camp at Tucker Cove off Perseverance Harbour, but the results have not been very successful. Fresh meat there is abundant, however, as some years ago a large flock of sheep was grazed on the islands and at the present time between 3000 and 4000 of them roam the bleak hills.

## IN MEMORY OF A ROYAL FOUNDER

WE are inclined to look upon King Henry the Sixth, who reigned from 1422 to 1461, as a weak monarch, sick in mind, who figured as a mere puppet while stirring events were afoot, like the martyrdom of Joan of Arc.

Yet this King of England did at least two things which posterity gratefully remembers. He founded Eton College and King's College, Cambridge. These events are commemorated at the two colleges every year. In addition, for some years past,

ceremonies have taken place on May 21 (the anniversary of his death) at the Tower of London, where the King died, and at Windsor, where he is buried.

This year the services included a Latin prayer written by King Henry the Sixth himself.

Thus remembrance and tradition live on in this modern England—in this case for a very good reason, for King Henry's foundations at Eton and Cambridge have benefited many thousands of young students.

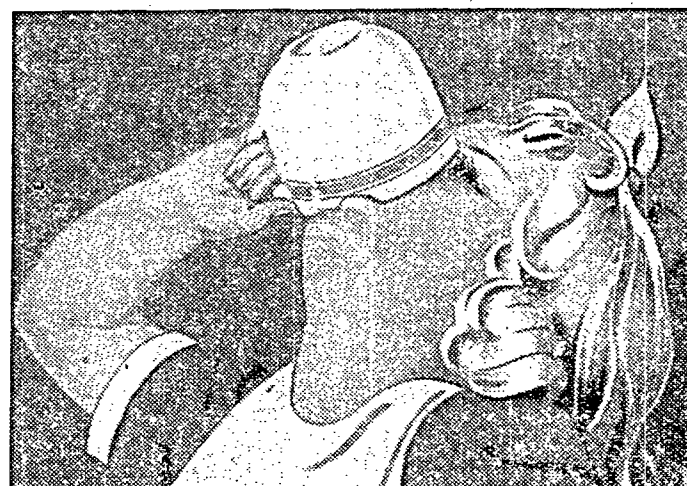
**Sleep, Baby, Sleep**



A baby must have long hours of restful, unbroken sleep if he is to grow into a sturdy, healthy child. For this reason mothers see to it that stomach upsets are corrected at once. A small dose of 'Milk of Magnesia' quickly soothes baby when fretful or upset and paves the way to undisturbed sleep. Keep 'Milk of Magnesia' in the medicine cabinet *always*.

**'MILK OF MAGNESIA'**

'Milk of Magnesia' is the trade mark of Phillips' preparation of magnesia.



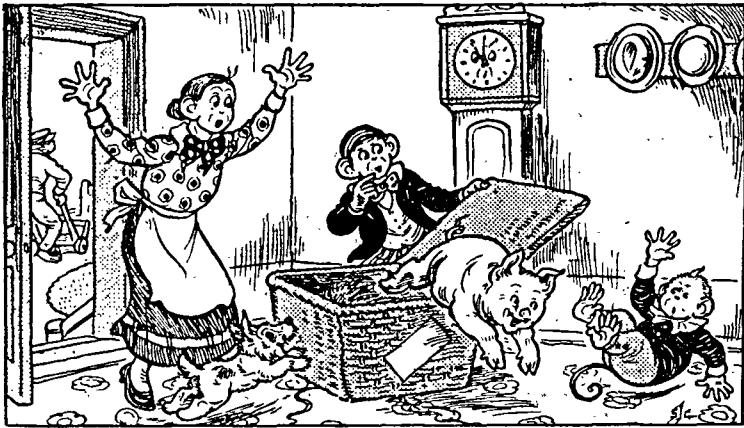
*It's*



**PREPARED FROM PRIME RICH BEEF**



## Jacko's Surprise Hamper



JACKO was very excited when the station porter arrived with a large hamper on his truck. Jacko called his mother as he lugged the unexpected gift into the hall. "Perhaps it's full of sweets, a present from Australia," he suggested eagerly. But when he lifted the lid, out jumped a merrily squealing little pig which frisked about causing a great commotion in the Jacko household. The hamper had been sent to the wrong address!

### NOT RISKING IT

"AND if you are not a good boy in future, Jimmy," added father after giving a little corporal punishment, "you shall not go to the country for your holidays."

"I'd rather stay at home, Daddy," was the mournful reply. "There are thrashing machines in the country, and it's quite bad enough here where it's done by hand."

### In the Victory Parade

A CERTAIN number of men taking part in a Victory Parade were all born in the same year.

If the number of men were to be divided by two, there would be a remainder of one; divided by three, remainder two; by four, three; by five, four; by six, five; and by seven none. What was the number?

Answer next week

## DR. BARNARDO'S HOMES



**ANNUAL APPEAL**  
for 500,000 Half-Crowns  
to help feed our family of over 7,500 children.  
**4 HALF-CROWNS**  
will feed one child for a week.

PLEASE HELP THIS NATIONAL WORK.  
Cheques, etc. (crossed), payable "Dr. Barnardo's Homes," should be sent to 8, Barnardo House, Stepney Causeway, London, E.C.1.



## The BRAN TUB

### Posed Statues

THIS is more fun than the ordinary game of statues in which each player is whirled round and has to stay just as he finishes.

Divide into two sides and take it in turn to pose the other in the most ridiculous positions that can possibly be thought out.

### MASTERING MAGIC

See yourself as others see you is a very good maxim for the amateur conjurer, and you can do this by practising in front of a mirror. Palming tricks like this one especially should be learnt this way.

Put out your hands with a coin held lightly between the finger tips of one, bring them together, and as they almost touch shut the empty one quickly as if it has just grasped the coin. Then move it slowly forward and sideways, following it with your eyes to distract attention from the other hand which you drop naturally to your side, palming the coin as you do so. Open up the outstretched hand and be as surprised as your audience that it is empty.

Then reverse the trick and bring the coin back—from the empty hand, the air, the lapel of someone's coat—there is no end to the variations once you have mastered palming with either hand.

### Puzzle Limerick

"TWILL be Whitsuntide wasted, you see,"  
Said a many . . . . . sportsman  
of Lee,  
As his . . . . . with a . . . . .  
He did up with a snap,  
"If I catch but a . . . . . for my tea."

The four blanks should be filled by words spelt with the same five letters arranged differently. What are they?

Answer next week

### TONGUE TWISTER

THEO sits still thinking of six thick things and six thin things simultaneously.

## The Children's Hour

BBC programmes from Wednesday June 5, to Tuesday, June 11.

WEDNESDAY, 5.0 Mr Noah's Holiday. 5.40 That Reminds Me—a talk by "Observer." North, 5.0 A Competition; Margery Bell (pipes) and the Dunelm Singers; Spelling Bee.

THURSDAY, 5.0 The Empire Comes to Town—a visit to the camp in Kensington Gardens where troops from every part of the Empire are stationed in readiness for the Victory March on Saturday. North, 5.0 A Nursery Sing-song; Dobson and Young. Scottish, 5.0 Perth Schoolchildren (singing, poetry, reading, quiz); Tammy Troot Visits Perth. Welsh, 5.0 Programme in Welsh.

FRIDAY, 5.0 Tusker and the Turtle; The Tregower Inheritance (Part 3).

SATURDAY, 5.0 First of the Few. 5.40 Peace—Now and in the Days to Come—talk by Stephen King-Hall.

SUNDAY, 5.0 This Joyful Whitsuntide. 5.30 Hymn singing from Calne Parish Church. Scottish, 5.0 For St. Columba's Day—hymns and psalms; Columba's Isle.

MONDAY, 5.0 Uncle Remus. 5.25 Music at Random. 5.40 Film Talk by Eric Gillett. Scottish, 5.0 Lizzie Leghorn's Cold Feet; The Hutman.

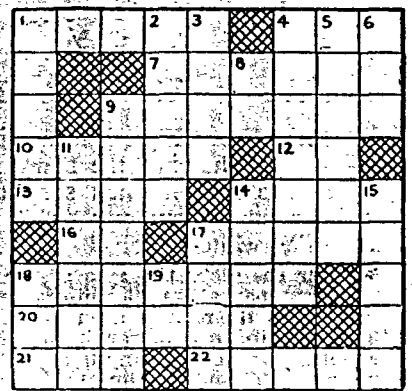
TUESDAY 5.0 The Bear Garden; "David" (piano). 5.25 Nature Parliament—with the resident members, L. Hugh Newman and Peter Scott. Northern Ireland, 5.0 A visit to a miniature railway; Quiz; Alec Rogers (songs). Scottish, 5.0 Your Own Ideas. Welsh, 5.0 Programme in Welsh.

## Cross Word Puzzle

Reading Across. 1 Twists out of shape. 4 Corpulent. 7 To impregnate lemonade with carbon dioxide. 9 Tin eyes rearranged make this hard rock. 10 To purvey food. 12 French for the. 13 To rent. 14 Mould. 16 Royal Engineers. 17 Sleeping-place in a ship. 18 To proceed from a source. 20 To wander. 21 Answer. 22 To obliterate.

Reading Down. 1 A vigil. 2 He receives money. 3 A prophet. 4 Deficiency. 5 To certify. 6 A starting-point in golf. 8 Royal Navy. 9 Pours. 11 A flying man. 14 A measuring and recording instrument. 15 A subject of discourse. 17 A bundle of goods. 18 An age or period. 19 North Britain. Asterisks indicate abbreviations.

Answer next week



### Spurious Interest

BOB: I hear Jack is interested in forestry.

DICK: Well, he is to the extent that he always pines to look spruce.

### ENIGMA

THIS riddle's well worth trying. To exercise your mind; What gets quite wet while drying? A towel, you will find!

## The Stone of Kassim takes The Three Mustardeers

## UNDER THE MAGIC SEA

NONE of the Three Mustardeers slept a wink on the night after the Adventure of the Highwayman, and next morning they decided to have a Conference in the garden. As Jim said, "If we're not careful, we shall be wishing something we wish we hadn't." This was a sobering thought, especially to Roger, who remembered that more than once he'd wished he could have mumps when he knew he hadn't done his homework properly.

"What I think we'd better do first," said Roger presently, "is to make sure we don't lose the Stone. If we carry it about all the time we shall never know where we are." They all agreed about this, and started looking for a secret hidey hole at the bottom of the garden. But it wasn't easy to find a suitable one. Some that the boys liked were too high for Mary to reach, and nowhere seemed quite safe from birds and squirrels and field mice.

After a while the Three Mustardeers sat down to have another think. Roger took the Stone of Kassim out of his pocket, and said, musingly, "I wish we knew where these magic stones are made, then we could get one each and that would solve the problem." Instantly they were whisked away and dropped with a mighty splash into the depths of the sea.

At last their feet touched bottom. They stood up and looked around, amazed at the strange world about them. Seaweeds like great trees spread their branches high into the water. Beautiful fishes swam in and out of the swaying fronds. Except for a few great boulders covered in barnacles, the sea-bed was quite flat. There were no stones or pebbles anywhere in sight.



"Well," said Roger as soon as the Mustardeers had recovered from the shock of their journey, "if this is the place where Magic Stones come from, we'd better start looking." So they did, but the smooth sand slipped through their fingers and nowhere were any Magic Stones to be seen.

Suddenly Mary cried, "Look." Jim and Roger turned. "One of the great boulders" was opening like a lid. It was a giant clam, and as its huge shell slowly lifted, the children saw a gleaming Magic Stone exactly similar to their own lying on its smooth inner surface, like a pearl in an oyster.

Mary stretched out her hand to take it; but with a warning shout Roger pulled her back. As he did so a great swordfish swam past them into the cavernous jaw of the clam, and instantly the great shell snapped shut.

"Phew! That was a narrow escape," exclaimed Roger. "I wish we'd never come." Before the others could think of a reply the charm had worked—and there they were, sitting in the garden again.

"I hope that clam has Mustard with its meals," said Jim. "I don't see how it will ever digest that fish if it doesn't."

